

Vocals, Keyboards & Acoustic Guitar- Gershon Veroba Vocals- Bill Nelson, Tony Montalbo, Bobby Shubowitz, & Zvi Lampert Back-up Vocals- Avromy Weisberger, Abie Veroba Additional guitar work- Hank Decora and Mat Gurman Woodwinds- John Tendy Guest drummer on "The Gift"- Rick Cutler Reva L'Sheva: Yehuda Katz, Chanan Elias, Danny Roth, and Eliezer Blumen Takana Drums - Gal Gershovsky Guitars, Vocals- Bill Nelson Bass, Strings, Vocals - Tony Montalbo Percussion, Vocals - Bobby Shubowitz Keyboards, Harmonicas, Vocals- Zvi Lamper Rickenbacker & Martin quitars courtesy of Lark Street Music, Teaneck, NJ

Produced by- Gershon Veroba

Recorded at

Mainr Ninth Music, Far Rockaway, NY Contributing engineers, Aliza and Abie Veroba

Additional tracks recorded at

Shuby's Place, Woodmere, NY Click Recording, Yorktown Heights, NY Glasertrax, Los Angeles, CA Creative Audio, Jerusalem, Israel Harariville, Jersey City, NJ

Mixed by- John Tendy, Click Recording

Mastered by- Scott Noll, Midtown Sound, NYC

Photography- Rabenko Photographic Artsts, www.rabenko.com

Design & Related Stuff

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Song commentaries - Gavriel Aryeh Sanders, Commentary on "Harimi," - Rabbi Azarya Berzon, Rosh Yeshiva, Yeshivat Shaarei Mevaseret Zion

Further song commentary available on www.veroba.net.

Management

MJ Productions Inc. www.mjprods.com

Chanks

The Ash family, the Blumstein Families (from both Cochavim), the Cohen, Spier, Avezov, Zerykier and Aminov families, Danny DiPaola, Larry Gates, Yaron Gershovsky, Chaim Halbfinger, Buzzy Levine, Sheva Mendlowitz, Neshoma Orchestra, the Novoseller family, Nachum Segal, Larry Steppler, the Shubowitz family, Ike Walkover,

Special thanks to my father. Chazzan Abraham Veroba, zt"l, for his lasting inspiration, and to my mother, Martha Veroba, my muse, my teacher, who's training, patience, continued love and support has helped me make music and a life I'm groud of. If you like it. Mom. then I've succeeded!

Of course, where would I be without the approval of my children. Abje and Aliza? True collaborators, who helped on this album whenever I needed it. Your musicianship, abilities and love are my inspiration.

John Tendy... Brother raccoon. A real friend, an unequaled artist and technician, dedicated to the music, resistant to the temptations of too much technology... you knew just what to do, where to put it (like the piano in my living room) and where to leave it out. You're the top drawer in my chifforobe. Woo, woo.

This album is dedicated to the memories of Rabbi Avraham Shechter, zt"l and my beloved cousin, Yosef Voroba, a"h, Rabbi Shechter, a mentor and a true friend, and Yosef, a devout surfer with a uniquely divine connection with nature, friends and Israel had everyday abilities were surpassed only by their grand abilities to reach out to others. With a laugh or a hug that made your day, these men took all the loving respect they earned and showered us with it, as if we deserved it more. They served G-d with joy through their fellow man...and they had many friends. It came naturally, so it was genuine. They inspired us by showing that they could be inspired by us. This ingenious magic of theirs made us feel loved, worthy, and holy. If we could realize how much we still need them, then we'd already be better off.

Gershon

Bamarom

composed by: Gershon Veroba

We express gratitude to Hashem after eating, not merely for the food, but for the relationships we share that turn mere dining into a celebration of who, what, and why we are.

כמו שנתברכו אבותינו אברהם יצחק ויעקב בכל מכל כל כן יברך אותנו כלנו יחד בברכה שלמה ונאמר אמן במרום ילמדו עליהם ועלינו זכות שתהא למשמרת שלום ונשא ברכה מאת ה' וצדקה מאלקי ישענו ונמצא חן ושכל טוב בעיני אלקים ואדם

(Grace after Meals)

V'Ata Kisvu

composed by: elimelech blumstein

In one the saddest moments in our history, Moses' final words to the children of Israel were, at once, stern, loving, foreboding and sad. Our deeds, good and bad, have affected our nation. The torah's song of Ha'azinu reminds us to resist the temptation to be less than we are.

ועתה כתבו לכם את השירה הזאת ולמדה את בני ישראל שימה בפיהם למען תהיה לי השירה הזאת לעד בבני ישראל

(Deuteronomy 31:19)

Further song commentary available on www.veroba.net.

Reach Dut

COMPOSED BY: GERSHON VEROBO

Each of us passes through troubled times in our journey to become who we are.

Sometimes the person with a back turned to us is really saying "I'm here. I'm burting. See me."

Remember a time when you were searching and felt far away, then reach out with your own story that says "I understand. I've been there, too." Saving a life can be a handshake away.

Find room in your life for a searcher Reach out to me. I'm hoping to find the horizon Reach out to me.

Does the sun still shine, does the moon still glow? The answers for me seem to come and go. Are you there? Are you there?

Do I shock you when I walk away? Reach out to me I wish I had a reason to stay, won't you... Reach out to me

Believe in whatever, but believe in me You can come on over, only if you see. Are you there? Are you there? Reach out and find me Come closer if you dare. Prove to the world and prove to me... Do you care at all? Do you care at all? Reach out.

You're talking, but still I can't hear you. Reach out to me It's a foreign language, but I'm living near you, try to... Reach out to me

My friends all know, 'cause they're searchers, too They can understand, but I search for you Are you there? Are you there? (Reach out...)

> I need my path, I need my friends. So when this roller coaster ends, I need you reaching out to me So I'll reach out to you.

Mi She'oso

COMPOSED BY: YOOKOV GIFTER

The ultimate redemption we hope for as Jews has as much to do with the unity we actively persue as the blessings of our forefathers. Strive each day to improve our status as a unified people so we can truly deserve what we wish for.

מי שעשה נסים לאבותינו וגאל אותם מעבדות לחרות הוא יגאל אותנו בקרוב...חברים כל ישראל ונאמר אמן

(Sabbath blessing for the upcoming new month)

HIDDA



Speechless

composed by: Gershon veroba & avraham Fried

Sometimes we can't help to question his purpose. Rebbe Nachman said that a silent sigh speaks louder to G-d than any human eloquence. We must be totally honest with G-d and ourselves, so we can see what is missing and understand how we lost it. Through the pain of inner conflict, this person asks why G-d himself seems to have chosen silence.

The wind and rain blow by my door
But the sunshine isn't following it anymore.
Now the dark is all I see,
But I'm still stretching my hands up so potimistically.

In this room, I stand with faith alone,
Faith in one, who I've always known
Turns me away, saying my darkness for another day.

I want to tell the world to stay.
But their ears are closing more and more each passing day.
We've said all the words we know
To keep hope and feel the promise of tomorrow.

Across the sea, your beacon's drifted far.
It's so hard to see who we are.
Turning away, so many lose the will to pray.
So tell me.

How long must I wait? How long must I pray
Until my words get to you?
How I long must I dream?
How long 'til I see that you won't answer me today?
I'm left speechless, with nothing to say.

This doubt occurs to more than me (I'm only watching on my own).
Though I know that there's a purpose in each thing I see.
So who am I to tell them that it's fine (am I the one who stands alone)?
They don't agree between them, so this faith is all mine.

In this world, there's just too much to do. How could we make demands of you? Turn us away, but show us the words we need to say And tell me... (How long...) I've given you every tear.
I've given you every sigh.
I've given you every sigh.
I've given you all of my pain as I walk through the fire.
I've given you every prayer since I was an innocent child.
Oh, how will I know that I've done all I can all the while?
But my heart is strong and I still hald on.

So there must be a reason, too, one)? Why I'll never change how I believe in you. Could it be that you are speechless, too? That the world has changed so much that they're forgetting you?

In this room, I still remember you.
The room is small, but it needs you, too.
Don't turn us away, save us a place up high today
And tell me... (How long...)

Ana Avda

composed by: elimelech blumstein

As we take out the torah we declare our pride in being G-d's servants. As we accept this role, we must then act accordingly as good human beings from one moment to the next. One of the torah's central messages is that serving each other become the most important way to serve him.

אנא עבדא דקדשא בריך הוא דסגידנא קמה ומקמא דיקר אוריתה בכל עדן ועדן

(Zohar, Vayakhel 369a)
Further song commentary available on www.veroba.net.



Haneiros Hallalu

COMPOSED BY: GERSHON VEROBO

Simple Chanukah candles act as powerful reminders of great miracle in our history. All we need to do is see that light and remember, which is why it can be used for no other purpose than to see the beauty in the flames.

הנרות הללו אנחנו מדליקים על הנסים ועל הנפלאות ועל התשועות ועל המלחמות שעשית לאבותינו בימים ההם בזמן הזה על ידי כהניך הקדושים וכל שמונת ימי חנכה הנרות הללו קדש הם ואין לנו רשות להשתמש בהם אלא לראותם בלבד כדי להודות ולהלל לשמך הגדול על נסיך ועל נפלאותיך ועל ישועתך

(Chanukah Candlelighting)

Man To Man

COMPOSED BY: GERSHON VEROBO

The sages agree that our relationship with our fellow man is even more urgent than the one we have directly with G-d. The greatest yardstick of how close we are to him is how we live with each other - not on the mountain peaks of inspiration, but down on earth with his greatest creations

As life and it's fun go on and on, we tend to be a little blind. Between you, the sky, the earth and me, Something crucial has escaped our minds.

I'll never understand the daily plan
Of our own self-centered ways.
Do you think enough of the special turn
You might owe to someone today?

As the world keeps turning 'round, We do the best we can. But as we pray to G-d for help, We still live man to man. We lift our eyes to the mountains Wondering where help will come from. Then we sit right down in our easy chairs, Waiting for a hand to turn our pages.

I'll never see how we could be
So distant from our neighbor's side.
If G-d had meant for us to serve ourselves,
We'd be born in a box,
With our own little worlds,
Left to drown in our own self pride.
Cause...(As the world...)





Va'ani

COMPOSED BY: GERSHON VEROBO

We must appreciate how privileged we are to have been the object of G-d's love and care for so long. Before expressing my needs to him, I express gratitude that my life has benfited from his kindness to me as an individual, as well as to my family and my people.

ואני בחסדך בטחתי יגל לבי בישועתך אשירה לה' כי גמל עלי

(Psalms 13:6)

The Gift

composed by: Gershon veroba & Shloimi ash

This song is dedicated to Rav Mordechai Rimland, ZT*L. Though he and his wife were legally blind, their sense of "clarity" greatly exceeded 20/20. Though never blessed with children, their unwavering plety inspired Shloimi to name his son after "Rav Mortcheh"...then, 13 years later to collaborate with Gershon on a song for his son to appreciate the legacy he was graced with, and realize that life's greatest darkness are often those we bring on ourselves

He sat there all alone
Few if any knew his name
An old man without his vision
So you turn your head in shame
Living in a world
Invisible to me,
Where most of us
At best, can only wish to be

You need more than eyes to see
You need more than ears to hear
When you live your life in the truth
The world becomes clear
As you start your life again
There's a lesson you will find
Sometimes the gift of sight
Is a curse that makes you blind.

He kept a holy book
Carried closely at his side
He silently and sightless,
Scanned the pages in his mind
The mysteries and memories
Of long gone yesterdays
Now solved and reunited
In another way.
(You need more...)

His is the name we gave you
A badge to wear with pride,
Inspiration from inside.
As the angel flies with perfect eyes
He sees your life and joy.
(You need more...)

Harimi

composed by: Gershon veroba

In a prophecy infused with tremendous optimism, Yeshayahu foretells of the great day when the messenger of God will proclaim the return of the Almighty's presence in Israel's midst. According to tradition, Mosiach will arrive in Yerushalayim from the area of Mevaseret Zion

על הר גבוה עלי לך מבשרת ציון הרימי בכח קולך מבשרת ירושלם הרימי אל תיראי אמרי לערי יהודה הנה אלקיכם

(Isaiah 40:9)

Across The River

COMPOSED BY: SAM GLASER

The deeds of our Fathers are examples for us, their children. They left the familiar, the comfortable, to attain a higher, holier level. If they did it then, then we can today. The fact that we still exist - against so many odds - tribute to their enduring faith in us.

Come with me across the river Far across the great divide Come with me across the river To the other side

Pack up your things and go
To a land that I will show you
For no other reason than to join me on this journey
Into the great unknown
Where mysteries await you
You've got too much to give to live your life alone
(Come with me...)

Come with me across the river Across the water, far and wide. Come with me across the river To the other side

Open your heart and soul
And watch the magic happen
There's not a single thing your dreams cannot deliver
I am the pot of gold
That lies beyond your rainbow
I may be far away or right under your nose
It's up to you.

Lech I'cha meyartzecha, Lech I'cha mimolad'tcha Lech I'cha mibet avicha, El ha'aretz asher arek-ka HIJDH H

Further song commentary available on www.veroba.net.



- 1. Bamarom (Gershon Veroba)
- **Z. V'Ata Kisvu** (Elimelech Blumstein)
- 3. Reach Out
- (Gershon Veroba)
 4. Mi She'oso
- (Yaakov Gifter)
- **5. Speechless** (Gershon Veroba, Avraham Fried)
 - 6. Ana Avda (Elimelech Blumstein) with Yosi Piamenta
 - 7. Haneiros Hallalu (Gershon Veroba)

- **8. Man To Man** (Gershon Veroba) with Yosi Piamenta
- 9. Va'ani (Gershon Veroba)
- **10. The Gift** (Gershon Veroba, Shloimie Ash)
- 11. Harimi (Gershon Veroba) with Reva L'Sheva and students of Yeshivat Mevaseret Zion, Jerusalem
- 12. Across The River (Sam Glaser) Duet with Sam Glaser

More album and artist info on www.veroba.net





Reach Out





